

S-108. Two sheets written on both sides. Pencil.

(Undated)

"Oh, you dear, dear wonder-heart! What a cheerio dear heart you have been today! What a gay gypsy you were this afternoon!

" I simply could not wait until tonight to see you and to find you so full of life and spirits! Oh, how I wanted to stay and play with you - but I couldn't there and then there was our ride - but we will play some day next week.

"Darling, it is so good to see you well and your old dear self again - wasn't it a lovely ride! I hated to leave you out downtown - but it seemed wisest - I would look queer to go way up to Carman street first - and it was just time people would be on the streets - so it was best, even if hard to do as we did. Wasn't it, dear?

"Darling, the choir is singing hymns and I love to listen and know your dear voice is singing out those lovely words and your heart, too - there is something divine in the way you sing hymns - you love them so - you could easily be a song evangelist.

"People love to hear you sing hymns - there is a pathos and tenderness in your voice that people feel.

"Darling, I must go in now and look at my dear heart while she sings. Good night, beloved, all my heart's love for you. There is a deep, deep joy and peace in our hearts tonight.

D.T.L."